

Division our Destruction :

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O R, A

Short History

O F T H E

French Faction

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E N G L A N D.

Nought else but Treason from the first this Land did foyle.
Spencer's 2d Book of the Fairy Queen, Cant. 10. Stan. 48.

L O N D O N.

Printed, and Sold by John Nutt near Stationers-
Hall. 1702.

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LONDON

Printed by J. Smith, New Street, 1753.

Division our Destruction, &c.

SINCE it is certain, that the Greatness which *France* has acquired, and the Dangers which the rest of *Europe* is obnoxious to, arise both from the same Cause, which is that Maxim the *French* have so firmly observ'd; *Viz.* To create and foment Divisions among neighbouring States and Princes: therefore at this Juncture a short Dissection of that Maxim is necessary to invigorate our Resentments against *France*, and to unseal the Eyes of some among us, whose Credulity has render'd them Agents in their own Destruction. I shall say nothing of the Divisions *France* has rais'd in the *Empire*, in *Spain*, in *Poland*, in *Holland*, and indeed in all Places where the *French* Ministers have resided, but will confine my self to a short Account of what they have done in *England* only. I shall begin with the Revolution, when no Nation was ever more immediately preserved from Slavery, both in Conscience and Estate. We were amazed at our Deliverance, and acknowledg'd the wonderful Mercy of God, in that Instance of our Gratitude, the Crowning his great Instrument of our Freedom. We were then so truly possess'd of the Source of our Misfortunes, we so plainly saw our Slavery come rowling down in full Tides from those inexhaustible Springs of Oppression, the Ambition and Power of *France*, that we unanimously address our Deliverer to direct us how we might remove the Principles of our Fear,

and raise up Liberty to our Posterity. The King told us (and we agreed with Him) that whilst *France* possess'd the overgrown Power He was at that time Master off, the Liberty not only of *England*, but of *Europe*, was in a very precarious Condition; and we could then see his Strength increased yearly, his Dominions were dayly enlarged, the strongest Towns were too weak to resist the Battery of his Money. And the Depredations of his neighbouring Countries were the Exercise and Reward of his Armys, and His Power at Sea was grown to so surprizing a Height, that he was a Match for *Holland* and *England* in Conjunction. That ambitious Monarch no longer disguised his Intentions, He let the World see that He thought Himself strong enough to conquer *Christendom*, and that the Conquest of *Christendom* was the Quarry He flew at. But though our Dangers were great at that time, yet our Eyes were open, and we put on our brave old *English* Principles; the common Danger not only united our Factions, but the impending Tyranny of *France* reconciled the jarring Interests of the rest of *Europe*, and finish'd that Confederacy, which the Intreagues of *France*, and our two former Kings, had render'd abortive for so many Years before. At that time our Circumstances were happily come to a Crisis, scarce hop'd for a few Weeks before. A Sett of Patriots sprung up, Brave, Wise, and Honest, and (though the canker'd Tongue of Envy has bin hard upon them since) it is to the Virtue of those Men that we owe the unravelling of our tangled Affairs, and the Hopes of Liberty which are yet left. The late Ferment of the Nation had workt off part of it's Phlegm, a new Spirit of Gallantry warm'd our Youth, and our old Men fell out with Avarice, *Westminster Hall* was purged, and Property was put in clean Hands. The Church was truly in the King's Interest, and we had at last got a King who had no separate Interest from his People.

Thus



Thus our Affairs stood when the Confederacy commenc'd, the French King wisely foresaw his Ruin if we proceeded as we began, and knowing it fruitless to tamper with the new Ministers, he was necessitated to play on his Game, with those that were left of his Old Pack. He found our new Measures were not to be broke any way but by our old Divisions, so he concerted with His Friends here in secret to divide us. And the War was not a Year old, before the Wretches of the last Reigns were warm in the merciful Bosom of the new Government, they began to hiss, and were readier to sting, than kiss the Hand that signed the Act for their Pardons; those very Men who were the Instruments of our late Kings, whose Heads at the Revolution totterd on their Shoulders, now skreened from Justice by the Act of Indemnity, began to resume their old Principles, and wish again for those Masters, under whose Tyranny they had indulg'd their Luxury and Covetousness. But they found it impossible openly to bring about their Designs, the Ability and Integrity of the new Ministry being so apparent and necessary at that time; all they could then do was to work themselves into the Secrets of the Nation, and discover them to *France*; they privatly (at first) made what new Proselytes they could, and slyly lamented their Country, insinuating that it was oppress'd with Taxes, and worn out with the Ignorance and Pride of it's new Governor: As they grew stronger, they Embarrass'd all Publick Affairs as much as was possible, and they were particularly assiduous in the Destruction of our Money. And when they had drawn on an inevitable Necessity to recoin it, they struck in with the Court, and were very zealous for recoinage, hoping that so dead a Stop to Trade in the midst of a heavy War would undoubtedly have broke the Back of the present Constitution; and we were, as the *French Faction* had foreseen in the
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very Agonies of Confusion ; our Trade, and Ministry, both Civil and Military, were at a Plunge. Our Enemys Rejoiced, and our Friends were Dejected at the loss of our Current Money. We stared on one another, and knew not what to think when Exchequer-Bills (which are now ridiculed) revived our Trade, set out our Fleets, brought our Army into the Field, and supported our Alliances. The *French* Party were surpris'd, the loss of so sure a Game made them Desperate, and from that time they have resolv'd the Destruction of Him, who in preserving *England*, disappointed them.

The War continuing, and the Charges growing heavier, the Most Christian *Faction* took hold of the Popular End of the Staff, and began to rail publickly at Visionary Mismanagements, and Corrupt Ministers (and this Step was the Foundation of the Heats and Divisions among us since.) Thus the *Tory* Party Commenc'd Patriots, grown Patriots they rail at all Men, and all Things, that do not Chime in with their Interests. They entertain the King after the Fatigues of a Campaign with Vexation all the Winter, they grow bolder every Day than other ; and when the Most Christian King found it necessary to have a Peace, they, by delaying the King's Business, and frustrating His Designs, tired Him into the Peace of *Reswick*. That Peace was no sooner concluded, but the *Tories* fell into the old specious Arguments, and Artifices, to inflame the Nation ; Mismanagements, Favourites, Corrupt Ministers, Foreigners, and Standing Armies ; the King to satisfy them, sends away the *Dutch*, and Disbands the Army.

They then demand the forfeited Estates in *Ireland*, and plainly tell the King, that he ought not to have disposed of them, and that they will take them from him again. The Best King takes no notice of the Indignity offer'd Him, but sacrifices His just Rights, and Resentments, to the Ease and Happiness of His People. The

The King of *Spain* dying about this time, and *France*, contrary to all Faith and Honour, possessed of the whole *Spanish* Dominions, *Holland* in the greatest Danger, and *Europe* expecting where Slavery would first settle, the King Dissolved this, and call'd a new Parliament, to preserve us in this Juncture; but this late Success of *France* had made His Party here so bold and powerful, that instead of settling to the Defence of the Nation, and Addressing His Majesty early to form Alliances, they, to amuse People, Voted a great Fleet, which was a prodigious Expence, and signified no more than to impoverish us, *France* having (as they well knew) no Designs at Sea at that time. After this they fell to Wrangling, and revived the Story of *Kidd*, and struck at once at five of the King's faithfulest Servants, villainously tempting that unhappy Wretch to save his own Life, by swearing falsely against those Lords. *Kidd* failing them, they fall next on the Treaty of Partition, a Treaty designed to Establish a lasting Tranquility to *Europe*. Here they Impeach the four Lords, and through their sides, abuse the King in the most base and Porter-like Language, they drive on with the greatest Vehemence; and *France* had gained his Point, if the House of Lords had not stood resolved and steddily in the Defence of Innocence, and *England*; let this be for ever remembered to the Eternal Honour of that Illustrious Body. Here the Faction was stung again, and rail'd at the Lords, because Right, or Wrong, they would not ruin whosoever they are pleased to Impeach; and since how industriously has that Party strove to raise a Flame, which (if the consummated Wisdom of His Majesty had not prevented) might have ended in the Ruin of *England*. After this they did nothing but trifle away their time in Invidious and Vindictive Matters, and empty Addresses, till the King in the plainest manner laid before them, and the whole Nation, the Destruction, which

which was daily expected to fall on the *United Provinces*. The Peoples Eyes beginning to open at the last *Dutch Memorial*, they perceived they were betraying, and began to grow Clamorous, and some *Kentish* Gentlemen being at this time Imprison'd, (contrary to all Equity) only for Petitioning the Parliament to take care of the Nation, had very much incens'd them. The *Faction*, to silence these Clamours, and if possible, to regain their Credit, Voted 10000 Men, which the *Hollanders* demanded by Virtue of a Treaty made with King *Charles* the II. but to show how heartily they design'd our Ruin, they Voted Twelve Regiments of Foot out of *Ireland*, which should be made 10000 Men, and that no other Regiments should be rais'd in their places, absolutely tying up the King's Hands from the Defence of that Country. This was the openest avowing their Designs that I have met with, to make which plainer, I must go back to a little after the Peace of *Reswick*, when the Disputes in Parliament about Disbanding the Army were at the highest. It was then thought absolutely necessary, (in consideration of the Papistical and Rebellious Principle of the *Irish*) that a Body of 12000 Men should be kept up in *Ireland*, which were Establish'd there accordingly. Now when the King of *Spain* was dead, and the Most Christian King in actual possession of His whole Monarchy, when all Mankind agreed a War was unavoidable, unless *France* receded from those Measures He had taken, (which none ever thought He would without Force) then, I say, to strip *Ireland* of its Guard, and leave it Naked and Defenceless, is to me the plainest owning their Intentions in Nature. Were I in the *French* Interests, and had been reproached by Mr. *Poussin* for want of Vigour, in consideration of the numerous *Lewis-D'Ors* receiv'd, I would justifie my self thus. 'Good God, Mr. *Poussin*, 'what would you have us do? Have we not from the King's
first

' first coming to this time, delay'd all things that were for
 ' the Interest of *England*? What have we not done, that
 ' could tend to your Service? Or what have we done, that
 ' the King recommended to us at the opening of last Ses-
 ' sions? Have we not used the vilest Means by *Kidd*, to take
 ' off five of your Irreconcilable Enemies? And when that
 ' would not answer our Ends, Did we not Impeach three
 ' of the Chief of them? Did we not fall into the great-
 ' est Heats, and grossly abuse the House of Lords, only for
 ' remembring us, to bring the Impeached Lords to their
 ' Tryals? And have not our whole *Faction* fall'n on my
 ' Lord *Haversham*, notwithstanding one of our Managers
 ' was the Aggressor? Pray tell me, what have we done
 ' (without your Advice) before the *Kentish* Petition, and the
 ' Legion Letter? And when your Self acknowledged there
 ' was an unavoidable Necessity of sending those Forces
 ' to *Holland*, Did we not surprize even You, by leaving
 ' *Ireland* open to whatever Designs His Most Christian
 ' Majesty might have on it? And after all, Have we not
 ' Cajoll'd the King and Country to continue Us ano-
 ' ther Sessions? Come, come, Mr. *Poussin*, have Patience,
 ' and assure your Great Master, that We will deliver
 ' *England* Dispirited and Defenceless, into the Arms of
 ' his Mercy. I can't see what Monsieur *Poussin* could have
 said to me, and I am sure I must have silence'd him
 if there is any Verity in this Old Proverb, *Truth will*
prevail.

Thus have we seen our best Friends Opprest, by the
 Villany of our worst Enemies; this is the End of
 the Blood and Treasure which have been spent, to
 settle us on a firm Basis of Liberty. After a short Pe-
 riod of Twelve Years, we are almost in the same Hands
 that brought us to the Brink of Destruction so lately.

The King a little after his Return from *Holland*, Dissolved the last Parliament, (as he was Addressed to do by his People) with what Confusion to His Enemies; their violent Reflections on his Person were a sufficient Evidence; they were for a time distracted with Anger and Envy, and when they began to Cool, they found it necessary to consider of their Safeties, and of Ways and Means to support their Detestable *Faction*; in order to which their Council was often called, and (whether it were Fear, or the Devil that sharpened their Inventions) they resolved upon a most villainous Expedient, which was this, they declared in all Places, that whatever Opposition they had made to the Court, was in order to preserve the Church: to confirm this, I appeal to all the Counties and Boroughs in *England*. If those Members who were charged with delaying the King's Business, did not use almost the same Argument to their Electors; the sum of which was, that they were ill used, and reproach'd for nothing in the World, but their desire to save the Nations Money, and their unshaken Sincerity to the Church, in opposition to those who would destroy Her, the *Wiggs*.

Thus the continual Efforts of the *French Faction* is to divide us; and it is our misfortune to be the easiest divided of any People in Nature, one Artifice of *France* having been sufficient to do it for the greater part of a Century. The old *Cavalier*, and *Roundhead*, the later *Wigg* and *Tory*, and the immediate Church-Party, and *Wigg-Party*, are all the same; *France* sometimes new Christens our *Factions*, and we an unthinking Generation, let a little *Jargon* Divide, Distract, and Ruin us.

But the Partisans of *France* have bin lately more assiduous than ordinary to poyson our Ears; they buz
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the disaffected Nobility, and great Factions, or Foolish Commoners, with being shut out from all Profits and Share in the Government ; their great Parts and Capacities for the Ministry are cry'd up, neither do they forget to tell them of the Injustice and Dishonour they receive by being left at the Tail of Affairs, whilst a few unworthy Flatterers go away with all the Honours and Advantages. The Commonalty are possess'd with new Hardships, Taxes, Misapplication of their Money, evil Counsellors, &c. and the Church with Retrenchments on their Honours and Priviledges, and Designs of totally subverting, or at least new modelling their Authority and Jurisdiction ; they are continually remembred of what their Fathers suffer'd from *Cromwell* ; from whence it is inferr'd, that the Whigs will play the same Game. And it is these Arguments which have drawn the Ignorant and Unthinking, (or the designing) Part of the Clergy into their Interests. Now that I may not seem to reflect on Church-Men without Reason, I will give a particular Instance, that some of them were mistaken, at the electing Knights of the Shire for a neighbouring County. Five Gentlemen stood Candidates, four of them undeniably in the Kings Interests, but the other was said to be absolutely against Him. Yet there was a Doctor of Divinity, and a Convocation Man too, who (besides all the Votes among the Clergy that he could Influence) gave the Gentleman, who was reproach'd for being against the King, his single Vote, which I think, was neither the wise, or well-bred Part of the Churchman. But it would be an unhandsome Part to reflect on the Gentlemen who sent him to the Convocation, because he has done this, and I doubt not but those Gentlemen will show their Resentment of this Action of His by sending a new Representative to the next Convocation.

I will not aggravate this matter by heaping up more Instances of the like Nature, because the Mistakes or Credulity of some few of the Divines ought not to bring a Reflection on the Honest Men of that Profession : Neither must we think the whole Body of the Clergy in the *Saint German* Interest, because we have seen some of their Coat so zealous in their Service to Gentlemen generally esteemed in the French Faction. On the contrary, the Virtue and Steadiness of the Church in the Cause of Liberty at the Revolution, should in Justice cover the Failings of her weak Members ; but *France* is under a Necessity of using all his Arts this Juncture to divide us ; 'tis the last Card he has to play ; and if *England* has Virtue enough to be united, and countermine his Emissaries, that aspiring Monarch must be humbled ; his chief Hopes of Universal Monarchy are built on our Divisions ; 'tis this he applies his utmost Ability to procure ; 'tis for this, as much as any thing, that he sighs for the Arrival of his Plate Fleet. It was our Divisions that founded the Greatness of his Monarchy ; and nothing else can finish the Superstructure ; to curb the Genius of *Great Britain*, was ever the Load-star of the French Ministry. That great Cardinal *Richlieu*, who laid the first Stone of the French Greatness, improv'd all Opportunities to divide us. I question not but he was the Fomenter of our Civil Wars, and *Charles* the First's Head paid for his Designs on the Isle of *Rhee*. The *French* always apprehending our Agreement as a sure presage of Misfortune to them ; when we were but a little reconciled in the Person of *Oliver Cromwel*, they bought our Friendship with the most base and unworthy Action, the banishing and exposing two miserable Princes, who had taken Sanctuary in that Court. *Mazarine* and his succeeding Ministers have still kept up to this Darling Maxim of *Division*, and from the Restoration

storation to the Revolution they have maintained a brave
 and towring Faction ; the two Kings and their Courts
 were the Parties of *France* in Opposition to the People of
England. *France* was at a miserable Plunge at the coming
 of King *William*, he was obliged intirely to shift his Sails,
 and since he could no longer have our Kings his Pentio-
 ners, he submitted to more inferiour Agents, and fell in-
 to those Measures before mentioned. But Money being an
 excellent Promoter of Division, and *France* having ever
 found it the most unerring Perswasive both with Worldly
 Men, and Men of Revelation too, begins already to
 fear the Failure of this almost unresistible Rhetorick.
 It will be impossible to spin out his Wars without
 an Annual Return from the *West-Indies*, the short Re-
 mora's of that Fleet has already thrown him on his
 extreamest Measures of Oppression, the Capitation Tax,
 and raising the Value of his Money ; he foresees every
 Years increasing Difficulties, and how impossible it will be
 to stem them, without the Spanish Money ; and nothing can
 retard the return of the Galeons (at any time) but the *English*
 Fleet. Wherefore an Expedient must be found to make
 that Fleet always necessary at Home ; in order thereto,
 his Friends already begin to rail at any Proposal, for in-
 creasing the Army ; they argue in all places, that an Army,
 if the King pleases, may enslave the Nation, that the Em-
 peror may raise and maintain Men much easier and cheaper
 than we can, and they are very willing to give the King
 what Money He pleases to support the Emperor. This is
 a smart, and well concerted Matter, the Complementing
 the King with designs of Tyranny is the least part of
 it ; this is closer laid, and if *France* cannot wheedle us
 into a Peace, (which he will accept on almost any terms)
 his next best will be to keep us without an Army ; with-
 out an Army our Fleet must stay to protect us, or
 we

we shall be left open and defenceless to *French* Invasions. I foresee the Friends of *France* will expose this as a Chymical Notion, but let honest Men take care of being too Credulous, let them consider the great number of Flat-bottom'd Barques, which for several Years have lain in the Ports of *France*, (that are near *England*) and allowing we had more Men of War than the *French* might have for their Convoy, yet the same Wind which brings them may keep us in our Harbours; and if the *French* can Land 20000 Men, we can't oppose them afterwards, What shall hinder them from ruining all our Docks, and burning our Naval Magazines? Let any body tell me what shall stop their Marching to *London*, Ravaging the Country all the way they March, and Plundering, and Burning the City? I can name a shrill Speech-maker with a Vinegar Satyr, that will ridicule all I have said, and probably some such way as this: What a mighty Concern is this poor Man in, a disbanded Officer, I'll warrant him, both by his Argument and Reasonings; let me see, says he, (fleeringly) first, the *French* are to land 20000 Men. Very well, he makes no more of Transporting them, than so many Oysters. Then they are to come to Town, I suppose, like the Rehearsal Army, in Disguise, nothing is to be known of them till we hear our Wives and Daughters squeak. Lord, how will our poor old Ladies do to bear Ravishment, and our Banquiers will be so confounded at the loss of their Money, that they won't have Impudence enough left to desire God to save them; then all our Men from *Dover* to *Windfor* may be engaged at Nine-Pins, and want leisure to oppose the *French*. I vow, I think we had best raise an Army, and enslave ourselves to prevent this; but then I desire to add one thing more, which is this, that there may be an Act made for Erecting a competent number of Stone-Pillars round every House

House in *England*, to prevent the Sky from hurting us, if it should happen to fall, for I am of the Man's Mind, that we ought to provide against all Dangers ; so putting on his particular Sneer, set a whole Coffee-House into a Tee-hee. For that Gentleman's sake I shall farther tell you, that the King of *France* has a much superiour number than what I speak of, lies always on (or within a Days March off) the Coasts of *France* and *Flanders*, and he may when he pleases, in two Days time, Embarque that number of pickt Men, and a fair Wind, in twelve Hours, may Land them in *England*. Now if we had an account of their Designs brought by the Messenger, that carries the Orders to the *French* General, who Commands the Descent, it would be a Day (at least) after that General had receiv'd his Orders before the Account could come to the Secretary's-Office, and suppose a Council immediately called, and Orders given for 3000 Men to March next Morning, and they do March accordingly, it would be three Days more before they could reach the nearest Coasts of *Kent*, or *Suffex*, and March Twenty Miles a Day too, and suppose them joyned with all the Country. But I trifle, Did ever any Foreigners attempt to Land in *England* ? And did not, from the time of *Julius Caesar*, to the Revolution ? As for that Notion, that our Mob would tear 20000 *French* to pieces ; all Men that know any thing of Soldiery, laugh at it, as a ridiculous Story ; a regular Army of that Strength is not to be opposed by the Confusion of a Multitude, be they never so brave ; I know some Gentlemen who pretend to be very fond of beating *French* Armies with Spits and Fowling-Pieces, that would be almost as easily perswaded to be hang'd, as to Head such an Army against the *French*. I do not pretend that they can absolutely enslave us with so small a number as 20000 (though it might be some
Difficulty

Difficulty to get them out, when their Friends had joyn'd them) but I do maintain, that their ruining our Harbours, and City, would be Practicable; and what a Step to Slavery that would be, let any Man judge. Another Instance worth our Consideration is, That an Army, which will defend *England*, is also capable of offending *France*. If we are strong enough in Shipping to cover a Descent on any part of His Coasts, 10000 Men Encamp'd near *Dover*, or *Deal*, or any where in *Kent*, or *Sussex*, near the Sea, will oblige *France* to keep 40000 of his best Troops to secure his own Country.

What a vast Charge was he at, in Intrenching and Fortifying his Coasts last War, when General *Talmaſh* with less than 7000 Men alarm'd his Countries bordering on the Sea, from *Dunkirk* to *Brest*. And though (as we are told) the Design of Landing at *Brest* was known to *France*, yet he would not trust any Part of his Coasts Defenceless. What a hurry was there! what raising his Militia and forming a Flying Camp! all his Ports were strongly Garrison'd, and he had 15000 Men Intrencht at *Camaret-Bay*. Thus at least 50000 of his best Troops (besides the Militia) were diverted by a Lieutenant-General, and 7000 Men. But if we have no Army to molest *France*, I see no Reasons to induce him to keep above 10000 Men in that part of his Country, which, with his Militia, will be Security enough for the Ports there, and he may dispose of the remainder of the 40000 (which we might divert) into the Empire, into *Italy*, or where else he pleases. And it may happen, that when we are destitute of an Army, those Numerical Men finding their own Ports in no Danger, may come and Garrison Ours for Us. Thus I think it is plain, that we must have an Army, or keep our Fleet at Home; and if the *Gallican* Engines can bring that about, the Galeons may come Yearly for the Reward

ward of their Services, and the support of the *French* Tyranny. Now I may possibly be attacked by some graver Person of the *Faction*, who will say, *Is not this Pamphlet-man very abusive on Gentlemen, who have contributed so much, and heartily to save the Nation?* And then he gives you a formal List of all the good Actions of the last Parliament, which he calls theirs. Part of this may be true too, which is so much the worse; for it is these plausible Stories blind us. The *French* Party do, and will joyn with the true Patriots in all but raising an Army, and loving the Impeached Lords; let those two things alone, and they will come in with you; they will seem as vigorous as any, they will Address as often as you please; they will pretend to pay the Nations Debts, they will part with their Priviledges, they will desire the King to make Alliances, they will declare the Electress next Heir to the Three Crowns; or if their Minds are alter'd, and you are willing to relinquish Her Highness, and choose the *Czar*, the *Sophy*, the *Soldan*, or *Prester John*, with all their Hearts; they will oblige you in any thing but an Army. An Army! No, no, my Masters, an Army might effect the aforementioned Matters in good earnest. Do you think they will save the Nation? That's what those Rogues the Earl of O. the Lord S. the Lord H. and the Wiggs would do if they could but discover how. Now let us see into what Circumstances this one Policy of *France* has reduced us, and if possible, to find a Means to disingage our selves. It is to our Divisions that we owe the Peace of *Reswick*, (not to mention any thing before) It was Division exposed us Naked, Impeach'd our Friends, and left unpaid the Debts of the Nation; it was that Maxim improved to the Height in *England*, which made *France* himself break the Treaty of Partition; it made the Elector of *Bavaria*, and Prince *Vandemont* declare for

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France,

France; it brought *Cologne*, *Bavaria*, and *Portugal*, into his Alliance, and it set up all the Neutralities in *Italy*, and in the Empire. Division has set us on the Edge of Destruction, and we must exert our utmost Virtue to recover our selves, we must shake off the Lethargy which has seized us, and we must resolve to sacrifice Mutual Injuries to the common Safety of our selves in particular, and of *Europe* in general. Providence has pointed out Means for rejoyning and recovering our former Grandeur, a Chain of Blessings is let down to us, to which we may add the Link of our own Security. The late King's Death has given a fair opportunity to drop the Invidious Name of *Jacobite*; many who thought themselves tied by Oaths, or Personal Obligations to that unfortunate Prince, are by his Death at Liberty, and they must have some Respect for a Government, which has used them moderately, though known Enemies to it. But if any are so stupid, or inveterate, to persist in the Interests of a supposed part of his Family, which the Nation has renouned, they ought to be treated as Monsters of Ingratitude, and Traitors to their King and Country.

The Division between our greatest Merchants is reconciled, by the Marriage of the two *East-India* Companies, and our unfortunate Heats in the last Parliament have no reason to be Revived, since we have a new one. We have a truly noble House of Lords; and at the Head of all these we have a brave and wise King. These are great Steps to the reconciling *England*, and we have the most compendious and generous Way to do this, which is mutually, and sincerely to sink at once all Injuries. Then, and not till then, shall we meet Friends, and then we shall abolish all the damn'd Names and Distinctions of Parties,

and

and *Factions*, in this great and glorious One, a Party for the Protestant Religion in all its Branches, and for the Liberty of *Europe*. Now, and only now is the time for this great Agreement, which will (and nothing else can) effectually reduce this Exorbitant Power of *France*. It is in our Hands to Repel that Voracious Monarchy into its Ancient Boundaries; and we have the good Fortune to be sure of our Allies from those undeniable Principles, their Interests. The Emperor firm in the Vindication of His Honour, and the Rights of His Family. The States-General resolved to have a Barrier to their Commonwealth, (and I contemplate their beating down the Fort near *Sarvan Ghent*, was more to convince our Parliament of the steadiness of their Resolutions, than to insult the *French*) The King of *Prussia* will to the utmost oppose that *Boutefeu* amongst the States and Princes, that have scrupled to own Him as King. The Elector of *Hannover*, the Duke of *Zell*, and the Elector *Palatine*, have those Notorious Reasons to be stily against *France*, that I think it superfluous to name them. On the other side, the Disadvantages the *French* have met with in *Italy*, and the Charges of the War, are so excessively great, that though the Most Christian Court assumes their grandest Airs, it lies heavy at their Hearts, they find themselves surrounded with Necessities at the beginning of a War. Their Constitution is languishing, and nothing but the Cordial of Money can revive it; each new Dose must be increased, and if the Cordial is never so little abated, the crazy Carcase of the Absolute *French* Monarch must give up the Ghost. Whereas our Allies have had success beyond Expectation, and they are invigourated with the Hopes that *England* will fall with its whole Weight, into the Scales against *France*. The Neutral Princes, and States, are

waiting to see what we shall do. And if the Terrors of our Fleet was so great in a perfect Peace, What new Measures must an avow'd War influence *Portugal* to take? That proud King *Louis*, who formerly declared, he Warr'd on *Holland* for his Glory, and made that the base Excuse for his barbarous Invasion of the *United Provinces*, is now reduced to those Necessities, that he is forc'd to stifle his Anger; and Resentments against the *Dutch*. Is it not extraordinary to see that Haughty and Ambitious Prince, whose long Reign has been a continual Distraction to his Neighbours, whose Pride and Malice Sacrific'd whoever dar'd to oppose him, that he could by private Villany or open Force come at, on a sudden grow the Humblest Creature, and the goodest-natur'd Soul in the World? He thinks the beating down his Fort, and Insulting his Encroachments, are not sufficient Reasons to break with his good Friends the *States General*. He, Quiet Prince, is willinger to enter into Negotiations to preserve the Peace, than to take those just Revenges which the Goodness of his Cause and the Bravery of his Troops would give him. But he was of another Mind the beginning of last Spring, when he seized the Towns in *Flanders* which were Mortgaged to the *Hollanders*, and instead of paying the Debt, confin'd their Troops, and kept them Prisoners during Pleasure: When his Army hover'd near their Frontiers, and built Forts under the Cannon of their Town; he knew they were then Weak, and dared not oppose him; he then apprehended none of those cross Accidents in *Italy*, which have mortified him since; he seems now Quiet and Humble-minded, and Troth I believe him.

Pauper

Pauper videre Cinna vult, & est Pauper.

He is certainly humbled at present, and must be so for ever, if we do not give him Opportunities to forget his Humility, and Resume his Ambition. This seeming Moderation of His, has given his Friends a dainty Occasion to declare against War. What, break with a King, who puts up the greatest Insults, rather than break the Peace? A King that has no Inclination for War, and would rather grant any Terms, than disturb the World and himself the few Days He has to live? This is a specious Pretence, but the Truth is, *France* is brought to his last Efforts, and cannot support the additional Weight of *Spain* two Years longer, if we fall upon Him. But if we can be so far imposed on, as to let him get a Peace for but Three Years, *France* will then be able once more to make War for his Glory.

As we have these great Advantages, so let's set against them our visible Disadvantages: For though *France* has squeez'd the last Drops into his Exchequer, yet with that Money which he has barbarously wrung from his poor Slaves, he is finishing our Ruin; 'tis that Money has carry'd his Troops into the Electorate of *Cologne*, and has open'd him a way into the Bowels of the Empire. 'Tis that Money which carries the Recruit of 20000 Men, with an additional Strength of 20000 fresh Men more into *Italy*. It is that by which he hopes to discover the Measures of his Enemies this Winter, and the design'd Operations of the next Campaign. Wherefore if we do not now oppose him with our utmost Strength, but fall into Divisions and Delays, the Heart of the Confederacy will be dead, the Emperor must take what Equivalent

Franae

France will give him, the Glory of the last Campaign in *Italy* will pass as a Dream, the unparallel'd Preparations the *Dutch* have made in Defence of our common Liberty must come to nothing, and those brave *States* must compound and come under *France* as a Maritime Province of their new Empire.

Thus in all Human Appearances the Fate of *Europe* depends on the Results of this Parliament: If they are united, we are free. But should they be so unhappy as to be wheedled into a Peace, or resolve but on a Defensive War, (both which God forefend) I can then think of nothing better for the Interest of poor *England*, than by an early Submission to gain the best Terms we can, and get as easie a Slavery as is possible from our new Master *Louis* the Great.



F I N I S.